And They Were Roommates...

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And They Were Roommates...

by WaffleBunny13

Summary

“Hey um, you live on the third floor right?” Beverly asks and Will nods, “yeah, why?” he replies.

“I felt like someone was watching us and I think it’s your roommate”

“What? Is he watching us?” Will hisses then he looks up, Hannibal is watching them, specifically Will.

Jimmy and Brian follow him before they all avert their eyes, “why the hell is your roommate watching us?” Brian asks, looking at Will who looked aghast, “I don’t know” he says. “That is so fucking weird” Jimmy says and Will pulls his hair on the sides a little and he puts his head on the table, “oh my god, he’s my roommate for the whole year” he groans.

Notes

Will is 17 and Hannibal is 24 in this story😊 I just thought of this idea cuz I got bored in class😆

Will is already in college although he is only 17 because he is intelligent💗

Chapter 1

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will's back aches while he picks up another pair of pants under his bed. There are stacks of boxes beside his bed since he has to move to a new dorm room due to the university's rule of reshuffling. Freshmen like Will and Beverly are expected to be roommates with senior students and Will feels a little miserable since he had no clue who his roommate is while Beverly was lucky to have Alana, a nice senior they met during orientation, and Brian has Jimmy.

"Is this yours?" he asks Beverly and Beverly looks down to see since she's busy putting down the posters they've decorated the room of, "nah, my ass isn't that big, that's yours" she says and Will frowns as he tosses the pants aside to one of the boxes, he just randomly throws whatever fits in the box then just packs it up to organize in his new dorm room, "you calling me fat?" he asks and she smirks. "So what? Last pillow fight?" Beverly asks moving to pick up a pillow to start a fight and Will smirks nodding, he was about to swing the pillow he reached before they heard a loud whistle so they would hurry up.

"Later"

"Yeah, later, this yours?"

"How can you not know what you own? That's yours too"

"Alright, I'm finished already, I'll see you at lunch just gotta move my stuff already" Will says picking up his backpack and a box and she nods, "yeah go ahead, I'm on the same floor anyway" Beverly says. Will leaves the room approaching the elevator before he groans when he sees how long the line was since he was unfortunately moving to the third floor. He looks at the stairs glaring at it and starts making his way up.

By the time Will reached the third floor he was already panting from exhaustion then he started to check the numbers on the door to find where he's staying for his second year. Will continued walking around wondering where the hell his dorm is until he stopped at a dead end, "son of a bitch" he mumbles to himself before he turned to his left to see the last door.

The lighting of the halls that didn't quite reach his new dorm room made it feel too ominous for Will's liking, he wondered what was his roommate's opinion about it.

Will reaches out for his new key in his pocket then he gestures to open it before he pauses when the door opens. Will clutches his box tightly as he looks at the tall man before him, the name on the form said his name was Hannibal Lecter, studying to be a doctor. The man looked a little intimidating in the picture and he felt more intimidating in person. Will looked down to avoid eye contact, an instinct, yet it was more than that now.

Hannibal Lecter screams of haunting intelligence, obviously wealthy by the shoes and coat itself, danger, malevolence, utmost precision probably from studying to be a doctor or more and there was definitely more but Will didn't want to dwell on it.

"Are you Will Graham?"

"Yeah" he mumbles and the shoes he was staring at moves, "come in" he says but it felt like an order, his feet didn't hesitate to follow the order then Will looked around. Hannibal already seemed to have organized his things, he was staying on the left side apparently while Will will stay on the right near the bathroom.

"For the whole year, we are roommates and I am quite specific on how the room looks. It says in your form that you are a first year studying forensic science, since you are a first year I think you'll have the tendency to be untidy. However, it will be quite different here, Will, I prefer this room to be clean and tidy"

"Yeah, I can do that" he says putting his bag and box down wincing a little on how Hannibal would react to the disheveled mess of how he had packed his things.

"Good, now do you like to attend parties?"

"I don't have that many friends"

Hannibal nods, “do you drink? However, I doubt that. Your form says you are 17, a minor” he asks, crossing his arms to look down on the first year student, “sometimes” Will shrugs, opening his box to start stacking his new books.

“Your guardians allow you? I hope you will not drink too much and if you make a mess, clean after yourself immediately”

“I won’t drink much… if that’s what you like”

“Good” Hannibal says, his voice almost felt like it was brushing to Will’s ears and Will couldn't help but shiver and look at Hannibal whose eyes bore into his intensely. Will looks down again then he starts to put his clothes in the closet across his bed, using the hangers to clumsily put his things to look organized since Hannibal is watching him then he hears loud footsteps towards him and he winces when Hannibal reaches out for one of the slightly skewed uniform shirt he hanged and repositioned it.

They keep doing it, Will tries to hang his clothes and Hannibal corrects whatever the hell he sees is wrong with the angle or whatnot.

“I can do it by myself” Will snaps but Hannibal only snatches his casual clothes, “I doubt it” he replies repeating the clumsy fold of the sweater customized by the university to refold it.

Will almost feels like crying innerly since he felt like a child who couldn’t do anything for himself.

When the bag and box is empty, Will can’t help but glare at Hannibal who only raises an eyebrow at him until Will is looking at the floor again before the medical student ignores him to open his laptop to start working.

“With regards to lights out with it being at 10 o’clock, I personally expect you to be back here by 7:30. If you wish to still go out before the official time, I will be accompanying you”

“What?” Will says, crossing his arms from where he stands. “I can go out whenever I want and I don’t need you to accompany me,” he continues.

“You are only 17” Hannibal reasons simply.

“Son of a bitch” Will mutters, kicking his box and sits down on the bed.

“Will, I warn you that I also do not tolerate rude people. You are not to swear when you are around me and I expect you to be on good behavior at all times” Hannibal sternly says turning to look at Will. “Now give me your phone so we can exchange numbers” he continues standing up with his hand out and Will gives his phone resigned after he opens it.

This is going to be the hardest year of Will’s life.

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“So, how’s your roommate?” Beverly asks, stealing another french fry from his plate and Will reaches for a chicken skin on hers. They’ve been friends since senior high school and no matter how bad Will’s school life was over the years, senior high school made it certain he can have some good memories before college. He didn’t have a lot of friends growing up but Beverly, Brian, and Jimmy dragged him into their group so Will can say he has best friends now.

“He’s a pain in the ass,” Will said, glaring at everyone and everything including their dorm room where he can point out where his and Hannibal’s dorm room is. He skipped lunch and he was absolutely starving, and Brian laughed across from him, “that bad?” he asks. “I was folding my clothes and he kept stealing it like some vulture to apparently refold it cause I can’t do it like I’m just some kindergarten” he says aggressively stabbing his fork onto a chicken nugget.

“Who is he again? Cannibal what?” Jimmy asks, biting into his remaining portion of his burger.

“Hannibal not cannibal, Jimmy, his name is Hannibal Lecter”

“It’s a weird ass name, who names their kid Hannibal?”

“And the worst part is he’s some sort of dictator, he made so many rules and just keeps on throwing my age at my face for fuck’s sake” Will groans.

Beverly pats his back before she gets distracted when she feels like they were being watched, she looks around before she pauses to the dorm rooms to see some guy looking down on them. “Hey um, you live on the third floor right?” Beverly asks and Will nods, “yeah, why?” he replies.

“I felt like someone was watching us and I think it’s your roommate”

“What? Is he watching us?” Will hisses then he looks up, Hannibal is watching them, specifically Will.

Jimmy and Brian follow him before they all avert their eyes, “why the hell is your roommate watching us?” Brian asks, looking at Will who looked aghast, “I don’t know” he says. “That is so fucking weird” Jimmy says and Will pulls his hair on the sides a little and he puts his head on the table, “oh my god, he’s my roommate for the whole year” he groans.

Will looks up again hesitantly and Hannibal isn't watching them anymore.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading! Criticisms, suggestions, and requests are welcomed and appreciated💗💗

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal's eyes open at exactly four in the morning then he sits up on the bed to watch over his roommate, his very young charge, whose hair is everywhere and sleeping quietly as though dead never to be bothered by fire or earthquake. Hannibal sighs before he goes to the bathroom. He took a shower, groomed himself to be ready for school, and dressed ending at exactly five then he opened the storage compartment and fridge where he would stock food that is allowed in the dorm.

He starts with the potatoes, scrubbing it gently for it to be clean. He takes out the *bacon* then he uses the microwave to cook both after slathering it with oil and salt. When it was cooked he sliced the potato in half then Hannibal added the sour cream he prepared himself before he added the bacon bits, cheese, and chives. Will is asleep the entire time.

He brews the coffee taking a look at Will again to see if the smell of brewed coffee pouring from the filter would wake him up.

To, of course, no avail.

Hannibal sighs again as he glances at the clock he had hung up as soon as he entered the new dorm room he had arranged for himself and Will. Hannibal decided he would take the extra time before the alarm he had set for Will to admire the boy. The profile of his charge had been very interesting the moment he received it by one look on Will's picture. He is the youngest in class and very intelligent based on the results of every examination and papers he has made, his analysis of each case presented made Hannibal come to the conclusion that there is more than meets the eye on how far Will's intelligence goes.

Not to mention the boy is remarkably enchanting, a wonderful glow of youth and innocence projects from him from the way he stands and communicates, and those eyes, blue ocean eyes with the the darkened skies filled with stars starring as intensely like a cat pretending to be a tiger to the lion and the lion being Hannibal. Hannibal smiles amused as he continues to watch Will then Will moves on his side, his shirt moving with him to reveal pale and thin skin in need of nurturing and care, a cute little belly button in the middle. Hannibal wants to

run his hands throughout the skin in worship, to give a sense of pleasure and affection to his young charge. It won't take long.

Hannibal's eyes flicker to the clock and he stands up opening his phone to open up an alarm sound to wake Will up. Hannibal pressed his phone close to Will's ears and the loud alarm pierced throughout the room. Will jumped, like a cat that had been sprayed with water, yowling in surprise and Hannibal's lips twitched to a smile.

"Good morning, Will" he says turning off the sound then he puts his phone aside and Will glares at him, "what the f-" Hannibal glared fiercely at his young charge to continue his sentence and the young man has at least listened when he stopped, "what the hell" Will sleepily says and Hannibal nods in approval, Will will eventually stop cursing around Hannibal and to anyone else around him with his guidance. However, Will tries to sleep again, he pulls up his blanket and Hannibal gently slaps his shoulder, "no, you have a class at 8:30, William. Do not go back to sleep" he says and Will opens his eyes again.

"How do you know?" Will asks while sitting up and Hannibal smiles, "I just do. Now, I have made breakfast, come and eat" he simply replies gesturing towards the small table provided in the room with two chairs for them to eat in.

"I can just eat at the canteen later"

"No, I cannot allow you to eat junk food first thing in the morning. Besides, this is baked potatoes with bacon and cheese , I'm sure it is up to your taste although we would have to slowly work on that"

"I don't need fancy foods you rich people eat, Lecter" Will says picking up his fork and he starts eating. Hannibal watches Will take a bite that has bacon, Will’s eyes brighten up much to Hannibal’s delight then he starts eating in earnest, “this is actually delicious, Lecter, thanks” he says.

"Call me Hannibal, Will" Hannibal says with a small smile and Will looks at him before he resumes to eat. "The room assigned to your class is on the other side of the building, yes?" Hannibal asks as he eats as well and Will nods, "yeah" he replies.

"I have a car, I can take you there"

"Don't you have classes too? Besides it's fine, Hannibal"

"I insist, we are roommates and I am your senior, I will take care of you"

“If you say so then” Will says with a shrug and Hannibal smirks while taking a bite of the food he made.

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Hannibal slowly stops the car in front of the dormitory where Will is standing clutching his backpack, showered and dressed for his class. He reaches out to open the door before Will can hold the handle then Will enters the car sitting on the passenger seat and Hannibal starts driving.

“After your class, I can come and pick you up. Our class will end at the same time, I may have another class but I have time to take you back to our dorm” Hannibal says with a smile before he reaches out to tug at Will’s stubborn collar, “mm, you don’t need to do that besides my friends might want to go to the mall after this” Will says.

“I see, what time do you want me to pick you up?” Hannibal says while he slows the car down to stop in front of the entrance and Will frowns, “are you seriously going to pick me up at the mall too?” he asks and Hannibal nods looking at Will.

“Um… at four o’clock, I guess?”

“Very well, we might as well head to the groceries before we go back *home*. We can also eat out at an Italian restaurant for dinner, my treat, I believe you would be delighted by the taste of their tiramisu or panna cotta” Hannibal says with a smirk. “As long as you’re the one paying I guess” Will says looking away, a blush forming on his cheeks since nobody has ever

done this for him. Hannibal opens his door and opens Will's door, "I'll see you at the mall at 4, Will, have fun and listen well in your class today" he says.

"Hey, Will!"

Hannibal and Will look at where the call came from and Will waves to Brian, "hey! I'll come up now" he says and he looks at Hannibal who nods before he gets in the car, winking at Will who tries not to blush again. Will watches the car leave then he goes to his friends, "was that your roommate?" Beverly asks with a smile and Will nods, "yeah, he even wants to pick me up at the fucking mall and take me to some fancy Italian resto tonight" he replies then he sees Alana, the nice senior student they met at orientation and Beverly's roommate for the year.

"Hello you guys" Alana says with an easy smile and Will waves, "hi" he says and Alana looks at him, "Hannibal told me you guys are roommates, how's everything going? Is he treating you well?" she asks and Will looks at her surprised, "you know Hannibal?" he asks quietly and she nods.

"More than treating him well from what I heard from Will, Alana" Beverly says laughing. "He's driving Will to and fro, Hannibal's even taking him to an Italian restaurant tonight" Beverly continues and Alana looks genuinely surprised, "wow Hannibal never did that for me, he must really like you. He has taken me to that restaurant he really likes eating at though" she says with a smile and Will looks at her with no reaction whatsoever.

"Hannibal and I used to date, that's all, it was brief" Alana continued sitting next to Jimmy with a shrug.

"But he never picked you up or drove you around? Or made you breakfast?" Will asks, cocking his head to the side with an innocent and curious look on his face and Alana frowns a little, she nods before grinning, "he did bring me back to the dorm sometimes. Enjoy the restaurant though, I liked their panna cotta" she says and Will just nods.

The whole group is quiet for a while before Alana coughs awkwardly then she stands, "I'll head to class, enjoy your class guys" she says and Will smiles this time waving goodbye to her. "You okay?" Brian asks Will and he nods, "yeah let's head to class so we can pass our paper, Hannibal keeps correcting some of the parts so my paper better be goddamn perfect" he says and the group laughs.

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“Is he here already?” Jimmy asks, they got out of the campus as soon as the class ended and went to the mall. “Yeah, he said he’s outside bye guys” he says and he leaves to find Hannibal.

Will starts approaching the stairs, “Will, hey Will over here” he hears and he stops and looks behind him. “Oh hi, Anthony” he says with a smile looking at Anthony, a block mate of theirs that Will was partnered with for a project in the first semester. He liked the guy, he was pretty nice and reliable on giving his parts on the project.

“Haven’t been able to talk to you in a while, how have you been?” Anthony says touching his shoulder and Will smiles.

Hannibal looks around since Will messaged him on his way to him and he looks up before he frowns when he sees Will with a guy, he watches them then his eyes light up when they make eye contact. Will waves to him then he says goodbye to the guy he was talking to then he gets on the escalator approaching Hannibal, like an eager dog following after its owner.

"Hello, Will" he says smiling pleasantly, patient to dote on his young charge and Will smiles back. "Hi, let's go?" He asks and Hannibal nods leading Will to the grocery store, "I was thinking of making you garlic pork chops with mushroom and onions for breakfast so we will buy the mushrooms and garlic at the grocery store and some drinks. There might be a good selection of wine here for us to share, if not, don't worry we will go to the store where I usually buy. I just haven't checked this place" Hannibal says.

"What about the pork?" Will asks curiously and Hannibal grins, "let me handle that, I know a good butcher in town" he replies, putting a hand on Will's back guiding him to the store and he grins even more when Will leaned into his touch.

"I heard you and Alana used to date, she said so herself"

"Yes, it was a brief one but no matter, Will. I am no longer interested in her"

"Okay" Will mumbles looking around and Hannibal observes him for a while before he smiles.

"Have you decided on what you want for dessert? I recall I gave you two options but you can try one first then the other at our second time there or both, whichever you'd like, my dear"

"Tiramisu"

"Will"

"I want the tiramisu, please"

"Very well"

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading!! Comments, criticisms, suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated❤️❤️

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

> Please take note that I love Alana, she is one of my favorite characters but in this chapter she kinda not good😅

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Will and Hannibal enter the dorm room, full and satisfied from the Italian restaurant they went to. “Do you want to come back?” Hannibal asks and Will nods, going to the bathroom to brush his teeth, “yeah, the pasta was so good! And the tiramisu!” he says and Hannibal chuckles before he approaches the fridge pouring two glasses of water. “We will come back regularly then” he says. Hannibal pulls a small vial, opening it then he pours the liquid on Will’s glass ensuring it is mixed well and turns to give the glass of water to Will. Will comes out dressed and prepared to sleep.

“Drink this” he says looking down on Will who nods, taking it from him, Hannibal watches Will finish the whole glass then he reaches out his hand when his young charge finishes it. Will looks up to him as he passes the glass back, the glass nearly slips but Hannibal swiftly catches it.

The vial took effect immediately, “m’ sleepy” Will mumbles looking at the wall dazed, a little surprised at how tired and heavy he suddenly feels. He looks at Hannibal and the medical student smiles at him dotingly, “go to sleep then” he says and Will nods, relaxing even more as Hannibal coaxes him into a better sleeping position then Hannibal puts a blanket on top of Will.

Assured, Will won’t be able to comprehend everything he sees, feels, and hears, Hannibal kisses his forehead, “labanakt, mano mažasis sūnus” he says before he stands up.

Hannibal approaches his bed, pulling a box stored underneath. He pulls a coat, gloves, and boots that are different to his shoe size but enough to let him walk comfortably. He opens the door, locking it to keep Will safe while he is out for the night, then he looks at the address from the card he asked from the grocery store manager.

He had to lead Will immediately away from the store when he realized the quality of the mushrooms and garlics, all the other vegetables and fruits were appalling even by a first look, it was very rude of the man to even continue to sell their products at such a high price too.

Had Hannibal not had clear eyes he would've accidentally served Will food of poor quality and it would infuriate Hannibal very much if Will gets sick.

Besides, he promised to get pork chops for breakfast.

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Will hums in pleasure as he takes another bite of the pork chop glazed with creamy mushroom sauce. They both have a long day with their classes and Hannibal guarantees he might come back late to their dormitory.

"This is so good" he says and Hannibal grins as he takes a bite, "it's my pleasure to cook for you" he says. Will stabs his fork gently to the pork chops, "how the hell did you manage to cook this so well?" he asks fascinatedly and Hannibal smirks, "I have my ways, so what are your plans for today after classes?" he asks.

“Nothin’ really”

“Alright, we may go out for dinner again, it’s not necessarily at the Italian restaurant again but we can check out the new Mediterranean restaurant a few blocks away”

“I think that’ll be hella expensive”

“My treat”

“M’kay… Oh shit, I forgot to tell you somethin’ ”

“William”

“Sorry uh, actually I know you said I need to be back here by 7-ish but actually I got invited to a party. My block mate, his name is Anthony, has a party on Wednesday and I’ll just stay over at his place since it’s lights out at 10 with my friends” Will babbles as he continues eating and Hannibal has a frown on his face, “and you’re going to be drinking?” he asks. He is very disappointed in Will’s guardians for allowing his charge to drink at such a young age yet from what he can grasp where Will lived, it would be seen as a norm.

If only he can dig up their graves again just to strike another kill.

“Yeah… but everyone’s going and I wanna go too” Will mumbles slowly putting his fork down, ears flat, puppy eyes staring at its owner and Hannibal sighs, his ears almost picking up little whimpers here and there.

“Fine” Hannibal concedes like a master allowing a dog to run and make a mess of the garden and Will brightens up, “really?” he asks, tail flicking madly in excitement. “Yes but you will not stay overnight. I will pick you up at exactly 12. I can talk to the dorm manager to let us in” he says.

“Yay!” Will said standing up, straddling himself on Hannibal’s lap to give him a hug and Hannibal holds his shoulders before it goes to Will’s waist then Will touches his right cheek, “thanks” he whispers and Hannibal’s cock twitches, the enthralling thing, then he stands going to the bathroom to brush his teeth.

“Hey, can I borrow one of your fancy jackets?” Will asks, his head popping out of the bathroom once he finishes taking one of the jackets Hannibal had just folded and Hannibal smiles, “of course, what’s mine is yours, why do you need it though?” he asks standing up to put their plates away and Will wears Hannibal’s jacket admiring himself in the mirror, “one of the laboratory’s really cold and my jacket doesn’t help much but another one might help then I thought since you’re so fancy maybe your jacket will work, don’t worry I won’t ruin it” he says.

“Do what you want with it, we can easily get a new one”

“Will you be staying in that lab the whole day?”

“Yeah both of my classes for the day use those labs” Will replies, sighing, “it’s gonna be so cold in there, it’s like they're trying to freeze us to death in it” he continues laughing.

Hannibal chuckles, “well I can’t have that happening to you” he says then he approaches his closet, “wear these gloves, they’re thin, warm, and soft” he says and Will lays out his hands letting Hannibal wear it on him then Hannibal pulls a scarf and he wraps it on Will’s neck. “There, nice and comfortable, aren’t you, my dear?” he asks.

“Yeah… everything smells like that cologne you use” Will says and Hannibal smirks.

“Wait for a while and I will drive you”

“Duh, of course you will”

Hannibal smiles then prepares himself for his classes.

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Will frowns a little when he sees Alana on the table with his friends, he went to the restroom since their class is done already. He sighs approaching the table, “hi Alana” he says and they all look at him greeting him and he sees Alana squint her eyes, “is that Hannibal’s scarf?” she asks and Will nods, “and his jacket and gloves” Will says gesturing to himself with a neutral tone to his voice. He’s not bragging, he’s just showing Alana that he’s wearing Hannibal’s clothes.

“Is he going to pick you up again?” Beverly asks with a smirk and Will checks his phone. “Yeah, he said he’s on his way. We’re going to a Mediterranean restaurant for dinner” Will replies.

“Holy shit, are you guys already dating?” Brian asks.

“What? No”

“He picks you up and drives you here Will, he even made you wear his clothes” Jimmy said.

“I just asked to borrow the jacket, Hannibal just let me borrow his scarf and gloves too” Will replies rolling his eyes. “Did you pay for your dinner at the Italian restaurant?” Beverly asks and Will shakes his head. “He said it was his treat… Actually, Hannibal paid for everything we bought at this fucking hella expensive grocery store a few miles away from the mall, he didn’t like what was in the grocery store I guess” he said with a shrug.

“Will you pay for your dinner tonight?” Alana asks this time.

“Nope, it’s his treat again”

“Will, I think the two of you are dating… But you’re only 17, it’s not suitable for you to pursue a relationship with Hannibal just yet. He’s 24 years old, you know” Alana says. Will frowns at her, “I think I can decide for myself on that matter, Alana” he replies.

“Maybe, you should pay for your dinner instead of Hannibal paying for everything and you should tell your parents first,” Alana continues, not really hearing what Will said. Brian and Jimmy’s eyes widen and they start gesturing for her to stop.

“Alana, stop” Beverly whispers warningly and Alana looks at her before she shakes her head, determined to interject. “It’s very important for you and Hannibal to ask permission from your parents first, your mom and dad’s opinions are very important when you’re starting a relationship” she says and Will grits his teeth then he slams his fists on the table.

“They’re dead you fucking bitch, they both are” Will hisses angrily.

Alana’s eyes widened, “oh my god, Will, I’m sorry I didn’t know!” she exclaims, horrified.

“Yeah, you didn’t know, but it’s still very fucking rude of ya to start talking about my parents. It’s fucking annoying that you think I can’t fucking think for myself. If I want a relationship with Hannibal then so be it, Alana, you don’t get to just fucking-”

“William”

Will froze, all five of them literally froze when they heard Will’s full first name being called. Will turns around slowly, Hannibal is standing behind him a few inches away, but enough to have heard the whole conversation, with an infuriated look on his face.

“Hannibal” he mumbles.

“Get in the car, now. I will deal with you later. You will apologize to Alana after I am done with you” Hannibal says, pulling him from his place and Will gulps before he looks at Alana one more time to glare at her, flinching and running to the car when Hannibal gives him a stern look.

Hannibal looks at Alana, “Hannibal, I didn’t mean to do that to Will!” Alana says, a guilty look on her face. “It was still inappropriate for you to do that, Alana. William’s father died a year ago and his mother died shortly after he was born. Will was qualified to study here at 17 because of his innate intelligence that you will never reach. And he is right, if he wants to be in a relationship, even if it is with me, then so be it. He can decide for himself and so can I. I am very disappointed in you” he says and Alana’s eyes widen watching Hannibal leave.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading!! Criticisms, suggestions, and requests are welcomed and appreciated💓💗

Next chapter is spanking🤭👋, I'm still thinking if I should already put a smut scene along with it, what do you think?🤔

I also can't think of a way of inserting Bedelia but I added her in the tags, do you guys have any suggestions? I might have an idea for Jack already but if you guys have anything in mind please type it in the comments, thank you😄

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will is nervously biting the skin of his thumb, looking out the window and he jumps when he sees Hannibal approaching the car. Hannibal opens the door and he gets in the car, Will watching the senior student the whole time. "Hannibal?" He asks, kind of prepared for Hannibal to lash out on him right then but he is ignored this time since Hannibal simply starts driving away from the university.

Will looked out the window nervously when Hannibal turned left instead of going right where their dorm is located and they were out of the way to streets Will didn't even know of.

Hannibal is still angry to see his young charge treat a mutual friend with disrespect. Then of course to Alana for disrespectfully talking about Will's parents and advising Will away from him out of petty jealousy.

"H-Hannibal, where are we going?" He asks but the man keeps driving until Will is certain they're far from the city, all he could see were tall trees and vast green fields. The sky is turning from orange to dark blue but still, Hannibal keeps driving then he turns and Will wants to reach out for the door when he enters the forest. "Hannibal" he says this time holding the man's arm to shake him but Hannibal didn't budge.

"Keep quiet, Will" Hannibal snaps and a lump forms in Will's throat as he keeps quiet and keeps his emotion in place "you're scaring me" Will mumbles, he didn't want to cry, he couldn't always even when his dad died but Hannibal is always making him feel so many emotions and he is scared, but he had instinctively trusted the man. Like a cygnet imprinting on its cob or the male swan, trusting that it will be taken care of by its parents during the first two weeks at least when they are so vulnerable. Yet it felt like his relationship, bond with Hannibal is deeper, eternal that Will will forever be vulnerable hoping to stay by his strong, doting, and capable guardian's side, never to stray too far.

Hannibal turns to him this time and he holds Will's chin, "don't be, I will never hurt you that I can't fix you again, you will be fine" he says then he continues before the car slowly stops near a cliff.

Will looks at Hannibal then he reaches to open the door, "no" Hannibal says locking the door again. "Then what are you going to do? Why are we here?" He asks. "You might be too loud if we are in the dorm so I took you here instead, my dear" he says then he removes his belt and presses the button to remove Will's too. Will watches Hannibal as he pulls up his sleeves, "pull down your seat and go to the back so we can have more space" Hannibal instructs and Will does as told, turning to look at him when he's in the backseat and Hannibal pulls down his own.

"On your hands and knees, Will"

"W-What?"

"I said on your hands and knees, don't make me repeat myself a third time Will. You are in very deep trouble right now, do you want to worsen your punishment?"

"N-No, I'll do it. I'll do it" Will says, getting on his hands and knees in front of Hannibal and he jumps when he feels Hannibal's hands lifting the jacket until it's on Will's back then on his thighs situating him to a better position.

"Did your father ever give you a spanking, William? Personally I have never received this form of punishment when my parents lived nor did my sister ever been subjected to it before she died, yet I believe it is a form of punishment befitting disrespectful brats like you are"

Hannibal's touch disappears, lifting his right hand up and Will's breath is caught in his throat and he flinches when Hannibal's hand comes into contact with his ass' right cheek then Hannibal's hand comes up again hitting the other cheek. It continued, Hannibal smacking each side of Will's ass, a reddish color appearing beneath Will's pants, each hit stinging more than the last.

Will moves a little to the side, gasping, "stay still" Hannibal growls and he pulls Will back to him, the fingers of his left hand sinking into Will's skin, keeping his young charge firmly in place. Then he lifts his hand to Will's back and Will sobs when Hannibal pulls his pants down. "W-Wait!" He exclaims when Hannibal touches his underwear but Hannibal ignored him then he chuckles admiring Will's cherry red ass, Will's cheeks burning in embarrassment,

"don't be embarrassed dear, your ass belongs to me anyway" he says before his face turns serious slapping Will again and Will's cock twitches.

Since he is bare, the pain was becoming so unbearable that Will wails in agony and he started sobbing when he could feel the sting harder than before. He wriggles but Hannibal's grip on him cages him, "I-I'm sorry, I'm sorry Hannibal" Will sobs, "I know darling, I just want to instill the lesson into you more, until it sinks deep into your skin that you will never ever disrespect anyone again" Hannibal says before he smacks Will's skin harder and Will cries out whining.

Hannibal continued until Will's ass was so red, until the boy was screaming and howling in the car then he slowed, stopping all together putting a hand on Will's belly to support him. Will sinks into the backseat, panting and sobbing, and he looks up slowly to Hannibal who smiles this time, "very good, Will, you took your punishment so well" he says putting Will's head to his chest and Will whines hugging him, Hannibal kisses Will's neck, cheeks, and forehead.

"You will stop cursing now, won't you, dear Will?"

"Y-Yes"

"And you will say sorry to Alana, try to be civil with her for me"

"Y-Yes, Hannibal"

"Very good, now why don't I give you a little reward"

"Why?"

"Your reward for defending yourself, my brave mongoose, you didn't let Alana belittle you because of your age, you didn't let her keep talking to you about your parents, and you said to

yourself that if you want to pursue a relationship with me then you will do so. Nobody can stop you"

Will blushes and he grins a little, "yeah" he says and he looks up to Hannibal who smiles. Hannibal pressed his lips gently against Will's lips and Will moaned, kissing back. Hannibal's hands start roaming on Will's skin and Will squeaks a little when his left hand goes lower, "wait m'naked" he says reaching out to pull his pants and underwear up but Hannibal stops him, reaching out to pull it away then he tossed it aside.

He removes his jacket off Will and his shirt, Will turns to him straddle gasping a little at the pain he feels on his backside then he starts unbuttoning Hannibal's shirt.

"Have you done this before?" Hannibal asks leaning back to let Will do what he wants and Will shakes his head, "but I've watched" he replies and Hannibal smirks. "So I am your first, how about girls?" he asks and Will shakes his head, "no one" he whispers and Hannibal growls then he pushes Will down.

"Ow!"

"Sorry" he says turning Will around then he unbuckled his belt throwing his pants aside then he reaches out for one of the compartments for the lube. Hannibal pours it on his finger then to Will's anticipating hole, "don't worry, mylimasis, I will be gentle" he says and Will nods excitedly.

Hannibal pressed his finger on the hole gently sinking it in and out until Will's hole got used to it. Will gasped out when Hannibal poured more lube along the space and he inserted another finger from the gap. Hannibal moves his fingers, thrusting it in and gently pulling out until Will whines, "faster" he says and Hannibal smiles before he lifts Will up, sinking his fingers deeper and moving it faster and Will moans at each thrust.

"Ahhh hah! Ah! Ah! F-Feels so good, Hannibal"

Hannibal kept moving his fingers, absorbing how well Will is taking his fingers and he moved with expertise causing Will to choke and his moans pitched higher, his legs shaking.

Will made a sound, alarmed and he looked at Hannibal, "c-coming, coming please ah!" He exclaims scrambling to hold on for any support and Hannibal smirks. Hannibal kept moving his fingers into the tight heat and Will cried out as he came.

"Thank you" Will says and Hannibal smiles, pulling Will up to a kiss then he pulls his boy close to him, "do you feel that? That is how much my cock aches for you, mano mylimasis" Hannibal groans and Will moans. "Please, I want it. I want to taste it, I want you inside me, please Hannibal" he says.

"Since you asked so nicely" Hannibal whispers, pushing Will down, and Will moans shuddering.

The two of them started kissing passionately before Will gasps startled and Hannibal eyes widen when a light flashed before them and Hannibal scrambled to pull his jacket and cover Will and himself up. A knock came from whoever it was and Hannibal covers Will growling angrily when he sees how scared Will has gotten, "don't worry, Will. I will protect you, I will deal with this" he said to his poor boy who curled up on the other side of the car then he pulled his pants before he opened the door, aloof that he is shirtless.

A laugh nearly erupted from him while he was staring at Agent Jack Crawford.

"May I help you?" He calmly asks and he puts a hand to the side when Crawford tries to flash the light again to Will, tempted to growl but he keeps his expression calm.

"I'm Agent Jack Crawford from the FBI. Are you aware sir that you are near a crime scene as of this moment? I'd recommend you leave. It's the Chesapeake Ripper, he can be near here and you and your partner can be the next victims" Crawford gruffly says.

"C-Chesapeake Ripper?"

Hannibal and Crawford look at Will who looks fearful despite the fact that he's naked, having crawled towards the door opening the window. Will reaches out to hold Hannibal's hand and Hannibal grasps it adoring yet on the outside he looks concerned, "yes darling, as we've heard, who did the Chesapeake Ripper kill?" He asks, looking at Jack.

"A store manager, it's a brutal scene, you two should really leave"

Hannibal feels Will's grip on his hand tighten, he must've tensed, and he tightens his hold as well.

"I see, let's go home Will, thank you Agent Crawford"

"Yeah, i-it's scary here" Will says meekly and Hannibal nods then he enters the car. He moves swiftly until he can drive still shirtless then he rolls down his window to look at Crawford who was watching them arrange themselves the whole time, "good luck finding him" he says and Crawford nods to them then Hannibal starts driving away. Hannibal only speeds up his driving a little when they were entering the city, away from the green fields and the tall trees.

Will climbs to the passenger seat then he looks at Hannibal calmly, "why'd you kill him?" he asks, innocently curious.

Hannibal nearly swerves the car but he gets right back on track, back to their dorm.

Chapter End Notes

Damn, they were cockblocked😂😂

Thank you for reading!! Criticisms, suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated💕💕

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal pulled Will back to their dorm room after abruptly parking his car, a master pulling his disobedient dog by the leash. Hearing Will's question nearly got them in an accident and Hannibal was, for once, so surprised that he almost felt like he shut down for a minute. Will clumsily follows after him, trying to cover himself in case someone sees them in the hallway since he is nearly naked as he was with only a thin cloth wrapped around him when they saw Agent Crawford in the forest.

Hannibal opens the door and throws Will in his bed, "how did you figure it out?" He asks calmly. His Will is intelligent, he knew he was but it should've been impossible for Will to figure it out quickly. Will looks at Hannibal fearfully yet also not.

"I-I saw… how you kept looking at the manager… like you were going to kill him and I knew you drugged the water I drank" Will says whimpering as he looks up to Hannibal, his position as small and submissive as he possibly could to the knowingly most dangerous man in the world. An Omega presenting itself to its desired Alpha as the submissive and obedient one among desperate beings, the perfect one.

Hannibal was quiet for a long time as he observed Will, he was stunned by his young charge's reply. "You knew it was drugged… but you willingly drank it?" He asks softly and his heart tugs when Will nods, "oh you beautiful boy" he whispers collecting Will in his arms and the young man climbs on his lap, "please don't kill me" Will whispers to Hannibal and he clings onto his monster. Hannibal runs his hand through Will's hair petting him, "of course not, darling, but you have to promise me you won't tell a word to anyone" he says and Will nods gratefully, he pulls Hannibal's head close for a kiss.

"You have to promise you'll keep me, I want to be all yours, Hannibal. I don't care what you do, I accept you for who you are and I know you accept me"

"You are, my love, and I am all yours too" Hannibal says adoringly and Will moans when Hannibal nips his skins to mark it. "No one will take you from me, I will take care of you and provide everything you want" he declares and Will nods, "I can help in whatever way you want… I can help you clean up" Will says with a smile and Hannibal chuckles nodding.

Will gives a small smirk and he starts touching Hannibal's chest, "can we continue what we were doing before we got interrupted?" He asks, lowering his hands and Hannibal sighs, stopping him, "I'm sorry darling but no, we have classes" he replies and Will whines.

"It's okay I can come to class with no sleep, last year Bev and I didn't sleep for a week and we passed"

"Barely, William. I saw the scores on your papers. We are going to sleep" Hannibal sternly says and Will's eyes widen, "have you been checking on me? For how long?" He asks and Hannibal smirks.

"I knew you were mine the moment I saw your file and I intend to possess you for our lifetime, my boy. Of course, I check on everything that you do" Hannibal says, kissing Will's nose then he removes the cloth covering Will so pathetically he almost wondered why Will insisted on using it when it was night and anyone would still be delighted to gaze upon his naked boy, however, Hannibal would have to kill them for it. Too selfish and jealous to let anybody else have a taste of the beauty that is Will. Letting him sleep naked while Hannibal is significantly clothed since Hannibal is confident that he can keep Will warm then he pushes his boy on his bed, hugging him close.

Will looks at Hannibal in the eye, "if I run, will you chase me?" He asks.

Hannibal's eyes darken, "yes" he replies.

"You love me right?"

"With every fiber of my being. I will follow you to the edge of the Earth and take care of you"

"Me too but I can't cook but I'll clean, I promise"

Hannibal kisses Will, "and you will still apologize to Alana" he says when he realizes Will's futile attempt to manipulate him. Hannibal is always the clever one, he manipulates everything with easement. Will's little manipulation attempt is just an adoring one that Hannibal can admire for his amusement and Will pouts, Hannibal reaches for the light to turn it off and he pulls Will closer to him protectively.

They slept better than any other time they have slept.

_

Hannibal nudges Will closer to the table where his friends and Alana were sitting. Will looks at Hannibal with an exasperated look on his face who glares when he is reluctant to move. Alana looks up from her plate and she looks at the two of them, "say what we practiced, William" Hannibal says, a guardian berating a little boy.

"Sorry for being mean" Will mumbles barely looking at Alana before he turns to hug Hannibal who hugs back smiling to them casually as he pats Will's back. "Apology accepted. I am sorry too, Will, really" Alana says, reaching out to Will who looks at her hand for a while but he doesn't take it then he turns back to clinging onto Hannibal who smiles a little when Alana looks at him, Beverly smirks, "are you guys together now?" She asks and Will nods, "yup, let's celebrate" he says.

"As much as I want to chat with you all and celebrate this, I need to get to class too, William be good" Hannibal says kissing Will on the lips then he looks at Alana who was staring at them the whole time, jealous, before he leaves. Alana takes a deep breath then she looks at Will who, unknowingly, was struggling to find a comfortable sitting position from the extra chair Jimmy pulled for him to sit.

"So, what happened when you guys left?" She asks curiously.

"Hannibal spanked me, my ass is on fire" Will says with a pout staring directly at Alana and Alana looked away flushed and uncomfortable since she never knew Hannibal is the type to do such a thing. Brian's eyes widened at his abrupt answer, "shit Will, a little warning" he says laughing.

"He fingered me too in his car but we got interrupted"

"Shit! Shut up, Will!" Jimmy whispers hastily, covering Will's mouth when he sees a passerby look at Will. Jimmy smiled casually to the lady who rolled her eyes leaving and Brian was practically unable to breathe as he laughed in disbelief at how bold Will is telling what Hannibal did to him to Alana. "Damn Will, you got the best guy" Beverly says laughing too and he nods, "uh huh" he says and he looks at Alana again.

"That's great… I guess" Alana replies then she looks at her watch, "I have to go" she says picking up her books and bag then she practically runs away from them.

His friends just kept laughing, even louder, and Will smiled victorious.

–

Will is walking back to the dorm from the library after returning some books he borrowed way past the due date. Hannibal had given him money and sternly told him to pay for the overdue bill. Since the library is closed and Hannibal is not yet done with his classes, he had to walk. Honestly, he felt spoiled now since his feet were already tired from walking.

Will stops when he sees Jack Crawford standing in front of the dormitory entrance, he was impatient with constantly checking the time on his watch, and they make eye contact. The man hastily approaches him, "can we talk for a moment?" Jack asks and Will nods, "okay" he says softly, the same tone Jack Crawford had heard yesterday. A meek little thing that is owned by a powerful man, the same man Jack Crawford is trying to catch.

"You and Hannibal Lecter… you two have been together for a long time now?

"We were just roommates this year, I moved in a few weeks ago. I never really knew him before that but we're together now"

"So soon?"

"Yes? Is there any reason you're asking me these questions?"

"You think your boyfriend's been doing anything odd?"

"Hm? No, I don't think so"

"Why were you two in the forest then?"

"He was just spanking me cause I was bad, dormitory walls are thin" he said and Jack looked a little taken aback but he just nodded. "Hannibal Lecter doesn't leave the dorm at night or does he?" He asks and Will shakes his head, "we're college students, mister, we need to sleep as much as we can. Hannibal's still having classes y'know, he'll be back late and dead on his feet like I am" he says.

"I just felt like he was suspicious that's why I was asking"

"What's suspicious about Hannibal?" He asked innocently and the man looked at him for a while, considering his options maybe. "Nothing much, sorry for disturbing you. I recommend you stay inside, two of the Chesapeake Ripper's victims were college students but not from this university, just in case" he says leaving and Will simply shrugs in case Jack Crawford turned to look then went back to his dorm calmly.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading!! Sorry we had a long week in school, I am sleep deprived to the max🙂

Criticisms, suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated especially now. We are going on 10 chapters, I have a whole new additional plot!💕💕

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will gets off the elevator and he starts to walk back to their dorm room before he pauses when he sees a puppy, a golden retriever puppy in the middle of the hallway. Will had a dog during his childhood days, it was an old and dirty one that his dad found and decided to take home so Will has a playmate since the kids in their neighbourhood avoided him because they thought he was weird.

Will used to cry about it because he couldn't yet understand his condition but when Max came everything in his life brightened up and he would take the dog on adventures especially in the river to hunt fish or play pirate. Max died just when he was entering high school and his dad started getting sick then so he wasn't able to try to get a new dog but Will has always wished for another one again.

He gasps and he crouches close to the puppy, reaching out to gently pet the puppy that barks at him and starts eagerly licking him, "oh, you cute baby puppy, where did you come from?" He asks cooing and carrying it in his arms. Hannibal will say yes, if it'll make Will happy he'll always say yes, they will raise this little puppy together and Will can have a companion when he and Hannibal go far away to travel the world together, Hannibal will make delicious food for their puppy too, he will buy the puppy clothes, shoes, and-

"Excuse me, that is my dog"

Will looks to his side, and he sees a blonde lady who stands in the doorway opposite to where Will found the golden retriever. Will looks at her and at the puppy, "oh sorry, he's just so cute" he says with a shy grin and she approaches him snatching the dog away and Will pouts and can't help but glare a little especially when the dog whimpers since she seemed to have been harsh on the dog. The lady nods, "yes, his name is Leod" she says and Will frowns, crossing his arms offended for the poor puppy, "he's not an ugly dog, he's very adorable" he says. She just rolls her eyes before slamming the door shut on Will and Will grits his teeth.

He stomps back to his dorm room seething and he throws his bag on the floor, disregarding that his books and papers spilled across the floor. Will puts a blanket on him and stays like that despite the paper due tomorrow to sulk on how *terribly rude* the blonde was to him.

He's definitely telling Hannibal.

And he's definitely getting Winston.

–

Hannibal gets off the elevator and sighs when he sees Bedelia standing in the middle of the hallway with her crossed arms, "did you know Crawford was standing in the entrance of the dormitory?" She asks with her chin up and Hannibal nods, "yes, he contacted me hoping I can converse with him" he replies.

Hannibal knows that Bedelia knew who he was and they have made an ultimatum for her convenience because of her knowledge regarding his nature. Bedelia had been a constant annoying presence since he entered the university, stalking him with the intention of love and the danger she thought she could handle, and Bedelia amusingly thinks he wants her because of her own elegant nature.

Hannibal would admit that of his nature and hers they would've been a match but his heart is poured out on Will, and no force of malice or foolery shall ever change his deepening obsession with his boy, it grows everyday and almost haunts Hannibal if he weren't welcoming it so easily. A rather large and ever expanding room in his mind palace of the perfect future he and Will will have, memories of the two of them from now on to forever delicately preserved.

"He talked with your boy toy too, be careful he must've already confessed about you" she says with a smirk, her mistake especially when Bedelia sees Hannibal glare at her darkly and Bedelia stiffens when he approaches her.

"William is not a boy toy, he is my life and my possession. If you approach him and I am given the knowledge of anything of malice, know Bedelia that I will not hesitate to rip you apart and feed you to your dog" he says glancing at the door and she stiffens but keeps her head up as Hannibal storms past her. Hannibal opens the room to their dorm, expecting his puppy to approach him with his tail wagging so eagerly only to see a mess on the floor, the scent of anger sickening to the air, and a pouting boy with a blanket over his head.

Hannibal's heart breaks when he sees tears in Will's eyes, "darling, whatever is wrong?" He asks putting his bag aside and he rushes to Will's side. Will started speaking but he couldn't understand it from his tears and he cradled him in his arms.

"Again, darling, I couldn't hear you"

Will whines and Hannibal sighs, "blonde lady from five doors away, she took away our puppy" he says sobbing. Hannibal thought of Bedelia's dog and his description, of course, he seethes but is patient. His Will, the poor crying boy comes first before anything.

"We don't have a puppy, my boy"

"My puppy, my Winston" Will declares stubbornly and Hannibal sighs, of course Will has named the dog. Hannibal personally has never raised a dog. They had some in the barn but he never approached it, Mischa did but was never attached to it either. Will must be reminiscing about his dog, Max. Hannibal looks at Will and by god, those eyes just staring at Hannibal expecting and demanding, it seems they will have a dog.

"I understand, darling. I am sorry the blonde lady was rude to you, I shall handle it. It will never happen again"

"And my puppy?"

"Yes" Hannibal answers a little exasperated yet when he sees Will brighten up and straddle on him, kiss him on the lips. Well, all's well that ends well like they say.

–

A loud piercing scream woke up the majority of the people living on the first floor including Beverly and Alana. The two of them step out of the door, "what happened?" Beverly asks

especially when they came out to a commotion, "there's a dead body outside!" One of the senior students says rushing away and their eyes widen before the two of them rush outside to see. "Oh my god" Alana says horrified, reaching a hand to cover her mouth when they saw.

A charred, unrecognisable body is on the floor between the dormitory and the library. The smell of smoke, human flesh, and blood oozing out continuously. The body had been burned on a high temperature, cremated, possibly the person was burned alive with the sign of struggle from how the body had stiffened up.

Alana and Beverly moved along with the crowd although they were both still in shock, Brian and Jimmy appeared outside, "you guys" Jimmy called out and the four of them stood together, the two having run from their dorm room from the second floor when they saw the body from their window. "They said it's the Chesapeake Ripper" Brian says, "the Chesapeake Ripper?!" Alana exclaims.

"Move aside! FBI!"

The whole team started telling them all to back away or leave the area as they started scoping it out for their investigation. Agent Jack Crawford is looking around the crowd before he sees Will Graham and Hannibal Lecter emerging from the entrance of the dorm room.

The two of them stood together, unbothered and nonchalant. His eyes squint to a puppy in Will Graham's arms and the two of them, Hannibal and he, make eye contact.

The man nods to him as though he was saying investigate it, he doesn't care, he didn't do anything, and Crawford hesitantly nods back then Will looks at Hannibal then to him before he smiles waving to him, innocent and childlike again, like there was no trouble in the world as long as Hannibal is around, there is no dead body a few feet away from where he stands before he hugs the dog in his arms closer to him. Will and Hannibal start walking away from the place, and slips into the crowd until Crawford could not spot them.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading!! Criticisms, suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated💛💛💛

Chapter 7

Chapter Notes

I am so sorry, I haven't been able to upload😅 I've been busy with school😅😅

I actually have a new Hannigram story idea that I might start writing on. I tackled pseudo-incest in one of my stories but I kinda like an actual incest story now, would you guys be interested in that?

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Will opens the bag of treats he packed for Winston who barked excitedly, his tail wagging madly from side to side and he circles on the ground in anticipation. "He's so cute" Beverly says sitting across Will and Will nods while he passes the treat to Winston, "yeah, he is" he says. Will picks Winston up when he's done with the treat and the dog curls around him.

"How'd you get the dog?" Jimmy asks, extending his hand to play with the dog's ears and Will smiles, "Hannibal gave Winston to me as a gift," he says then he looks at Hannibal who kisses his cheek before he goes back to reading his book and Will blushes when his friends laugh.

"I don't want a dog, I prefer cats" Brian says taking a bite of his food, "yeah then they'll eat you when you die, thanks though it'll lessen our expenses while we're planning your funeral" Jimmy says and the three of them laugh when Brian playfully hits his shoulder while Hannibal quirks a smile.

The four of them continue to chat before they all hear loud footsteps then Beverly looks up, "hey" she says and Will looks behind him before he pouts looking at Hannibal who didn't even look up from what he was reading and the man's gentle grip on his shoulder tightens a little, a warning. Be nice or you'll be spanked.

"Hi guys, hi Hannibal" Alana says before she takes a chair from the opposite table and sits down near Will. "Hello Alana" Hannibal says looking up from what he's reading and Will bared his teeth not looking at Alana, tiny fangs to show ferality but Hannibal's smile shows larger and sharper fangs directed at Will at first before he shows it to Alana and Will closes his mouth.

Winston decides to get Will's attention by barking, "oh you have a dog" Alana says and she reaches out with a smile to touch the dog but Will hugs the dog tighter in his arms, "yeah" he says and Alana pulls away respectfully. "Alana, I have read your email regarding the paper you requested me to check" Hannibal says and she looks up, "oh yes, is it okay? I mean, I kind of just put things up, it's kind of a mess isn't it?" She asks shyly.

"Quite but I can say that the idea of your paper is interesting but I suggest you could search more theories. Especially the ones from Sigmund Freud, you would be able to gain an in-depth look on your subject"

"Oh yeah… could you help me though? Some of his theories are still confusing for me"

"Of course, I am available tonight"

Will scowls and he looks at Hannibal who smiles at him. Will looks at his plate before he stabs his fork on the beef with a force and Alana jumps from the sound. Alana and Will make eye contact, Alana can't help but feel a little scared of Will, and Will glares at her seethingly before he stands up, "I'm finished eating" he declares.

"Mylimasis, you haven't finished your food" Hannibal sternly says, warning him about his attitude as well by the look they exchange to each other.

"Finish it yourself then or better yet throw it in the fucking trash" Will says and he gathers his bag and Winston up before he turns to leave. Hannibal closes his book, the movement making a louder sound than Will's stabbing on the beef and the four of them look at Hannibal who simply grips Will's shoulder to make him sit. "Finish your food" he says and Will looks at Hannibal who simply raises an eyebrow and Will picks up his fork.

"It would seem that I cannot assist you tonight, Alana. However, I can assure you there are books in the library you can utilize for your paper. I can give you a list of books"

"O-Of course, thank you Hannibal" Alana says, surprised and a little horrified about what she saw. Will picks up a tissue since he is finally finished and Hannibal takes it then he wipes Will's cheeks and mouth.

"There, there" Hannibal whispers when Will tries to pull away, who is still sulking then he pulls Will for a brief kiss. "I think it's best if we go now, yes?" He asks, petting Will's head and Will looks at Hannibal then Will nods.

He gathered Will's things and Will immediately clung onto him, hugging Winston in his arms when Hannibal stood up. "Say goodbye to your friends" he says and Will waves at them with a smile, like nothing had happened. Beverly, Jimmy, and Brian waves back, a little confused, and Hannibal looks at Alana, "good luck with your paper" he says and she nods. Hannibal and Will intertwine their fingers together then they leave.

"They're so weird" Beverly says laughing off what they just saw and the two laugh while Alana frowns a little, "is Will alright? I mean, what we just saw, I don't think that's normal" she says and the three of them went quiet.

"I mean, they have their own thing in bed but yeah I think Will's okay" Brian says with a shrug and Jimmy nods, "yeah, they're okay I think. That's just a normal thing for them" he replies. Alana only nods but her contemplative look says otherwise.

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Hannibal closes the door behind him, locking it, and Will folds his clothes as neatly as possible to the side. Winston is in his cage napping, it had been hard convincing Will to do this scene because like a mother to a child he was worried he would wake up but Hannibal simply locked the cage and put a blanket on top. They have spent the day after their classes to buy supplies for Winston, Hannibal pointed out very kindly. It's his turn.

"On your knees" Hannibal says with a smirk on his face, turning to face his boy and he watches Will fold until his knees are resting on the ground. Hannibal takes the rope and starts to gently run it through Will's skin, tying a knot to the places that are needed to render the boy immobile. It reminds him of the time he killed the people who killed his poor sister Mischa, but the satisfaction of each of their deaths has given a new meaning as he ties another knot.

A plan runs through Hannibal's mind, one that has absorbed him since opening that beautiful file. To keep Will caged for his own selfish and obsessive purposes, the most constant and precious presence that he shall shower with love and luxury, removing each person in his life until there is no one around Will but Hannibal until death consumes them, then they will have the next part of their journey together in the afterlife or wherever they may reach, never to be parted.

What utter bliss would it be?

Hannibal pressed Will's back until his chest rests on the floor and Hannibal starts to wrap the rope on Will's legs and ankles. Then he turns Will on his back admiring his craft. "Beautiful boy, I am very tempted to keep you like this forever" he says chuckling then he levels with the boy, cupping Will's neck then he brings him for a kiss before putting him on the bed. The little space Will can move from the rope initiated Hannibal's first step. He takes the lube and pours a generous amount before he buried two of his fingers deep inside and Will gasps.

Will's hole tightens around Hannibal's fingers and Will whines when Hannibal finds his prostate. The man started working his fingers to press it and Will started squirming and his whining filled the room until he started to hear squelching noises as Hannibal tortures the nerve. Will keens and moans when the man angled his fingers higher and tried to voice out his desperation since Hannibal had strictly enforced that he wasn't allowed to come. A sob tears out from his throat accompanied by whimpering which was getting higher in volume as his body started to become too overwhelmed.

"Are you going to come, Will?" Hannibal asks, taking his fingers out before shoving it back in with a smirk when Will's body tenses, a yelp follows, and seemingly his body vibrates under him over the sensitivity and pleasure that racks his boy up. He pulls out his fingers, Will whines, his hole puckering a little desperate for Hannibal to be inside him then he turns Will on his back.

"I have a little surprise for you before I, as you delicately put it, fuck your brains out" he says and Will shivers with anticipation. "Suck your fingers first, my boy" Hannibal commands and Will does as told, while he's distracted Hannibal slowly inserts the sanitized urethra sound and Will chokes taking his fingers out of his mouth, "H-Hannibal?" He asks, unsure of what is happening. "Shh, it's okay" Hannibal whispers, a wolf calming the sheep before it's devoured, and he places a hand on Will's stomach to calm him down.

The urethra sound is halfway and Will closes his eyes whimpering, "this better be good" he sobs and Hannibal kisses his forehead before he drags it out gently then penetrates it inside Will so it would settle and Will moans, tears pouring down is cheek and arching his back. Hannibal then turns Will on his back, wrapping his arms around his hips to pull him up then he thrusts inside Will who throws his head back, sobbing.

Hannibal grips Will's hair and he starts to pick up the pace immediately, hitting his prostate with his dick roughly and fast. Will couldn't find any form of break, moaning and whimpering loudly. His toes curls but he couldn't get his whole body to move and Hannibal lifts Will a little higher, then he quickly grabs the vibrator on the side of the bed that he had made Will wear while they were eating dinner and he turned it on to the highest setting before settling it on top of the sound.

"Ahhh!" Will screams and Hannibal continues thrusting inside his boy, groaning. His nails dug into Will's skin then he buried himself deeper until Hannibal was sure Will could feel him from the bottom of his stomach before coming inside of him. Will lets out a pained and pleasured scream when the sound was removed out of him and he came. Will collapses on the bed and Hannibal pulls his hair again to kiss Will.

Hannibal uses scissors to cut the rope out and he puts it on the side neatly, Will pulls Hannibal to a kiss and Hannibal smiles.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading 💖 💖 Comments, suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated💗💗

🖤🤍I have a question: Is it okay if I add Daddy kink into the story?🤭

Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal has a concentrated look on his face while he watches on his laptop the procedure that he needs to do in two weeks. The room is mostly quiet except for Will playing with Winston since he had already finished the paper he needed and Hannibal had already approved it.

The air of comfortable domesticity settles between them. Their surroundings are really quiet due to the current examination period of the cycle for the first semester. Everyone is mostly staying inside their dormitories in order to study. Not to mention, there were still people shaken by the body that was found near the dormitory.

"William, are you done there?" Hannibal asks and Will nods since they have a time limit on how long Winston can stay outside of his cage, "yeah" he replies carrying Winston back to his cage. Winston licks his pinky finger before settling down to sleep.

Will crawled towards Hannibal who smiled approvingly and Will pulled down the zipper of the man's pants. The young man opens his mouth swallowing Hannibal's cock and he moves his head up and down. Will looks up to Hannibal who simply pats his head, concentrating on the video he's watching.

The young man pouts internally since his boyfriend isn't giving him any attention but he continues sucking. Hannibal's left hand settles on his head while his right hand is holding a pen, taking notes of what he can do.

Will's eyes are starting to close, settling on becoming Hannibal's cock warmer until they can eat dinner before his eyes open to the sound of a knock coming from the door. Hannibal looks up from his notes, "come in, the door is open" Hannibal says moving a little to push Will back and Will's eyes widen, moving his head to stand up before he stops when Hannibal grips his hair to make him stay.

"Hi, is Will here?" Beverly says, her face appearing on the side after the door opens a little, "I believe he is still in the library" Hannibal replies pushing Will closer and Will urges himself not to choke.

"Okay, thanks, sorry for disturbing you. I just need some clarification on the format. Will must've already told ya our prof is strict" she says and Hannibal nods.

"I can check it for you, I talked to the professor to clarify the format this morning" he says, extending his left hand and Beverly moves forward a little to hand him her folder. Will panics and tries to move away when he sees Beverly is approaching but Hannibal's right hand also stops him. "Wow, that is so nice of you, you really care about Will, huh?" She says.

"Very much" Hannibal replies with a smile, using both hands to check on the format, "yes this is correct" Hannibal says handing her back the folder. "Thanks again, I'm off then" Beverly says and he nods, "you're welcome" he replies and the door closes then Hannibal concentrates on taking notes again.

He reaches out to pet Will's head after a while, Will's nerves calming down from the shock. Running his hands on the precious and messy curls. He moves a little to check on Will who blinks up to him, almost innocently and sleepily, and Hannibal smiles fondly, "do you want to take a nap, mano mylimasis?" He asks and Will nods before his eyes closed, his head settling on the man's thigh. Hannibal reaches down to kiss his forehead then he re-reads his notes.

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Will packs up his things after the professor dismissed them since they've finished the exams, Beverly had to rush off since she has another exam scheduled but he was already finished. Hannibal is picking him up since he said they need their vaccination status updated. Will is so excited, Hannibal is planning to take him out of town.

"Hey, Will"

"Oh hey Anthony" he says looking at him after he wears his backpack. "You didn't come to the party last time," Anthony says and Will winces and gives Anthony an apologetic look. "Oh yeah, sorry about that. My boyfriend and I had to go to the vet for our dog, we had to make sure Winston got his injections" Will says and he nods, closing the door behind Will since it was only the two of them.

"Yeah, I was kinda surprised when I heard you have a boyfriend now," Anthony says and Will smiles, "trust me, I wasn't expecting too" he replies.

"Is he treating you nicely?" Anthony asks and Will nods, "of course he does," he replies and Anthony nods quietly.

Anthony started telling him the things that happened that his friends hadn't said while they're walking to the exit. The two of them are laughing at the pool incident where someone got pushed before Will pauses when he sees Jack Crawford standing at a distance from the doors, staring at him.

"Damn, what the hell does he want now?" Will mumbles and Anthony looks at the man, "he's the guy from the FBI, right?" He asks and Will nods. "I think I have to go and talk to him" he says sighing and Anthony frowns, "why?" he asks putting a hand on Will's arm to stop him from going.

"He's trying to get answers from me that I don't even have," Will says with a shrug. "I'll come with you" he replies. Will tries to stop him but Anthony is already moving forward, he puts a hand on Will's back as they approach.

"Hi, Mr. Crawford" he says, his voice changing in tone adapting the same innocent look he shows the man. He even waves with a big smile on his face, "hello" he gruffly replies looking at Anthony then he looks back at Wil, "can we talk in private?" He says. "I'm staying. What do you need from him? Is this about the dead body from last week?" Anthony asks, a frown on his face and Crawford's own frown deepens. "This is classified, Mr. Graham please" he says looking at Will who looks at Anthony.

"It's okay, I'll try to go to your next party though" Will says and Anthony looks at him for a long time before he backs off and leaves. Will looks at Crawford then he approaches him, "is this really about the dead body?" He asks and Crawford nods, gesturing for him to start walking but Will shakes his head.

"My boyfriend is picking me up here" he says then he sits down and Crawford sighs, "we can't identify yet whose body was it we found near your dormitory, do you have any clue who

it might be?" He asks and Will shakes his head.

"Nope, people are saying it might be someone who is living in the dormitory but that's such an obvious answer but also complex"

"Complex in what way?" Crawford asks, sitting down beside Will concentrating on his words.

"The only problem I can think of is that anyone can actually get in our dormitory and the university"

"We did notice that. There's also the issue on the lack of cameras around the place even inside your dormitory"

Will giggles a little, "you'd have thought it'd be more secure since this is a private school. I'm here on full scholarship though so I don't think about those types of expenses much" he says. Crawford nods before he shows Will a picture of the charred body.

"I researched on you and saw that you're studying under the forensic science course, in any way do you think this is a student?"

"It's really hard to say, look at how badly the body was burned. It kind of deformed because of it"

"It can't be any of the serial killers, the Chesapeake Ripper doesn't even kill like this "

"That's true" Will says nodding, and he looks at Crawford, "the Ripper always takes something from his victims, right?" He asks and Crawford nods.

"My theory is that this is a new serial killer and there will be a next one" he continues.

"You think so?" Will asks softly, his face contorting to a concerned and scared look. Crawford nods sincerely, "yes so you should be careful, kid" he replies.

"Hannibal really makes sure to lock our room before we sleep because of that"

"You better start doing more than that. This university really needs to start putting up more cameras and monitor the people who can get in or out," Crawford says, looking around the school with a frown on his face.

"There's really not much monitoring when it comes to people going in and out. Sometimes students are also bunking over the dorms so it can be anybody in the university or even someone who is not from the university"

"Where were you the night the body was found?" He asks, making direct eye contact with Will. "Having sex with my boyfriend" Will says with a shrug, internally smirking, and the man looks at him aghast and annoyed, "seriously, can't you censor your mouth a little" he snaps and Will giggles.

"Sorry" he says unapologetically.

"What did you do after…"

"After fucking? We slept cause we did it for like-"

"Don't even finish that sentence, please" Crawford said, covering his face with his hands and Will cheekily smiles before his face returns to neutral when Crawford looks at him again, "did Lecter leave at any time after that?" He asks and Will shakes his head, "he was beside me the whole time and we had breakfast together" he says. Crawford sighs, nodding with a resigned look on his face then he turns, leaving and Will watches him just as Hannibal's car pulls in the driveway.

"Everything alright then?"

Will turns around to look at Anthony, "I thought you left" he says, raising an eyebrow, "no, I stayed near you in case anything happens" Anthony replies and Will can't help but grin, "thanks" he says before he turns around and he sees Hannibal watching Crawford leave.

The two men make eye contact before Crawford rushes off and Hannibal turns to look at him. Will smiles and he waves, Hannibal who simply smiles at him before he looks at Anthony who stands near Will. Will turns back to look at Anthony, "I have to go, see ya" he says and Anthony nods.

Will kisses Hannibal's lips who opens the passenger door for him before he gets inside the car. Hannibal closes the door and gets inside, Will pushes a button to roll down the window and he waves at Anthony who waves back before Hannibal closes the window from his controls then he takes Will away.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for reading!💖💖 Criticisms suggestions, or requests are welcomed and appreciated💕

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